



Once.



👁 15 ✓ 2 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Chocolate Chip Cookie Cat

I had a family. Once.

I need to get a fresh start in a new place, a new country, or a new dimension.

I had friends. Once.

All those funny jokes, and all that laughter, gone. Forever.

I need to do something to change this.. I had the courage to do that.

Once.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



They call me Gilleasbaig. I figure that's too grand a name for a McDonald's cashier. Most will only ever know me as Gil. My parents would be ashamed at this butchered surgery to my name, before getting over the initial shock of my occupation. But they're not exactly around right now. And I wish that, too, could be followed with "once". You like that little literary technique by the way? I grappled between using repetition and enjambment, and found the former to be particularly more effective. I learn a lot from my night classes. Nothing that will ever get me out

of this hell-hole, of course, but I still enjoy them. I like scribbling poetry on the margins of my big Mac receipts on my breaks, and reading poetry to myself. I like Dylan Thomas.

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suppose that's why you visited me to begin with. I feel a bit like Holden Caulfield, starting off my tale in the mental ward. God, that kid was a jackass.

Anyway.

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